

## TAKES ACTION

Department of Justice Asks Grocers' Association to be Dissolved.

### SERIOUS ALLEGATION

Alleges That It Constitutes a Combination and Conspiracy in Restraint of Trade. Officers and Members of Association Made Parties to Suit.

Evidence to Substantiate Charges.

Another action under the Sherman anti-trust law was started by the department of justice Thursday at Washington, when Oliver D. Street, United States attorney for the northern district of Alabama, was instructed to file at Birmingham a petition against the Southern Wholesale Grocers' association, its officers and members, alleging that the association constitutes a combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade and asking that it be dissolved.

The suit, it was said, at the department Thursday, is one of the results of the investigations which the government for some time past has been making with reference to combinations that seek to eliminate competition, maintain a high scale of profit and increase the cost of living. In the opinion of the officials the investigation clearly indicated that an unlawful conspiracy exists.

Mr. Street was in conference for several days with the department and left Wednesday night for Birmingham. The issue will be pushed to a speedy trial, the officials believe, that they have ample evidence to substantiate the charges made.

The following statement regarding the matter was made at the department of justice:

"The petition alleges that the combination was organized for the purpose of and has resulted in coercing and preventing manufacturers from selling the actual necessities of life direct to the retail dealer or consumer or to any wholesale grocer in the Southern States unless said grocer is listed in a so-called 'green book' published and distributed by the association. That manufacturers are persuaded urged and coerced by the association to fix limited selling prices at which staple article of food are to be sold and to refuse to sell such commodities to any wholesale grocer who does not maintain the prices so fixed and listed.

That in certain lines manufacturers and producers have been induced to bill their goods at an enhanced price and to turn over a percentage to the president of the association who rebated the same to the jobbers maintaining such limited selling price. That no firm could become a member of the association or be listed in the 'green book' unless a majority of the other concerns in the locality gave their approval; and that unless such firm was duly listed, it was unable to secure direct buying privileges from those manufacturers who observed certain 'rules of practice' adopted by the association.

There are many other allegations set forth in the bill as to the general scheme and plan by which this combination sought to prevent the members thereof and to restrict trade and commerce.

The department for some time has received complaints as to the burdens suffered by the people of the Southern states because of the operations of this association. After a careful investigation the department believes that the association operates to increase the cost of the necessities of life, such as coffee, sugar, cereals, soap and many other lines.

The association as set out in the government's petition or bill consists of various firms and corporations engaged in the wholesale grocery business within the states and territories of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and the District of Columbia.

### Married by Sign Language.

William Dilworth, a deaf mute prize fighter, better known as 'Dumpey Decker,' was married at Savannah, Ga., Monday morning to Miss Katharine Martini, of Baltimore, the bride also is a deaf mute. She reached Savannah from her former home a few hours before the wedding. The marriage service was translated by the finger language to the young man and woman.

### Assaulted Own Daughter.

A Bluefield, W. Va., special says a posse and officers of Ligon county, West Virginia, are scouring the mountains in that vicinity for L. C. Carter, who on last Sunday at Stone Branch, assaulted his 16 year old daughter. An officer from that section states that Carter will be lynched if captured.

### Eats Moth Ball and Dies.

At Mobile, Ala., Jack Harris, 16-months-old son of A. J. Harris, died Monday evening from eating a moth ball, which he found on the floor. Toxine poison resulted.

## POISON WAS FOUND

WIFE AND DOCTOR CHARGED WITH HUSBAND'S DEATH.

Suspicion Aroused by Alleged Intimacy.—Brothers Had Dead Man's Stomach Analyzed.

As dark as the act of Henry the Eighth is the terrible accusation that is being brought against two prominent people of Swainsboro, Ga. Never before in the annals of the history of the county has it been so completely charged with excitement as it is. Bunches of men are to be seen standing on the street corners talking excitedly and the sheriff of the county and his deputies are proceeding in all directions in search of an alleged fugitive.

This excitement is due to the fact that the state chemist, to whom the stomach of Mr. Fred Flanders, who died June 4th was sent, has intimated that the stomach was full of poison and that arrests had better be made. The stomach of the deceased was sent to Atlanta because relatives of Flanders felt that he was poisoned and suspicion rested on Dr. W. J. McNaughton and Mrs. Flanders.

When the sheriff went to arrest them Monday morning, it was discovered that Dr. McNaughton had sold his place and all his property had been turned into cash and that he had left. Mrs. Flanders was arrested by the sheriff and brought to Swainsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanders have occupied the home of Dr. McNaughton since the death of his wife, about two years ago. Dr. McNaughton boarded with them. About two weeks before the death of Flanders, he became violently ill with what Dr. McNaughton pronounced to be acute nephritis. He was attended by no other physician but McNaughton and nursed by no one but his wife. He gradually grew worse and finally on June 4th passed away.

Brothers of Flanders, on account of Dr. McNaughton's attention to Mrs. Flanders before, and after the death of her husband, became suspicious that there was some foul play and Tuesday they had his body exhumed, a coroner's jury empaneled and his stomach removed by Drs. Smith and Chandler and sent to Atlanta in order that the state chemist might analyze its contents.

Only Sunday a report was received which intimated that arrests would be in order, however, too late to catch Dr. McNaughton, for he had gone. Flanders was worth four or five thousand dollars and he was insured for about five thousand. Dr. McNaughton had lived in the county for a number of years and was considered a good citizen.

### DRANK WOOD ALCOHOL.

Three Men Are Dead and Two Others Are Probably Dying.

A. I. McCaskill, aged 63; Will Martin, aged 31, and George Teachout, 22 years old, are dead, and Clarence Smith and Lee White are believed to be in a dying condition as the result of drinking wood alcohol on Saturday night at the village of Meauwataka, four miles from Cadillac, Mich. Teachout and McCaskill lived in Meauwataka and the others in Cadillac.

McCaskill operated a soft-drink establishment in Meauwataka, and when he went home Friday he took four gallons of whiskey. The supply ran out Saturday evening and McCaskill is said to have conceived the idea of mixing wood alcohol with sugar water and pop to complete the night of drinking. He died during the night and was followed four hours later by Martin and Teachout.

**Negro Man Shoots His Son.**  
Tuesday evening James Bullock, colored, was committed to jail at Raleigh, N. C., to await superior court trial for shooting his son, Sam Bullock, at his home near Garner. The son was reprimanding the father for whipping the wife and mother when the old man seized his gun and shot the son in the abdomen.

### BREAKS WORLD'S RECORD.

Aviator Soared 4,384 Feet in a Biplane at Indianapolis.

Soaring to a height of 4,384 feet, Walter Brookins, in a Wright biplane Monday broke the world's aeroplane record for altitude at the aviation meet at the Indianapolis, Ind., speedway.

Brookins' high flight, in which he exceeded the record 4,165 feet made by Louis Paulham, at Los Angeles, last fall, was also a speed triumph. According to the register of the instruments, Brookins was 1,900 feet in the air seven minutes after he left the earth. He rose to that point in a wide circle.

Continuing his circles, Brookins rose steadily at a speed of about 50 miles an hour. Thirty minutes after he had started he reached his highest altitude and began the descent, maneuvering at lower levels, until at a height of 100 feet he shut off the motor and glided easily to the ground alongside the starting rail.

## LEAVES A VERY SAD NOTE

'THROW MY ASHES TO THE FOUR WINDS.'

Well Known Artist of New York Engaged to Daughter of Boston Banker, Ends His Life.

Leon Guyton, well known as an artist and illustrator, shot himself through the head in his studio at New York Tuesday, and was found dead on the floor, a revolver by his side.

M. C. Merrill, a close friend, explaining the tragedy said that Guyton had been engaged to Miss Agnes Foster, daughter of a Boston banker, but had broken the engagement because of ill health. He suffered with heart trouble and had been told by physicians that he might die at any time. He could stand it no longer.

Before killing himself the young artist sent to his former fiancée in Boston a check for \$7,212 "all the pennies I had saved," as he expressed it in a letter to his friend, Merrill. In his letter to Merrill, he wrote:

"Since I came back to New York for no apparent reason my heart went all to pieces again. I told you it was throat and my stomach. I suffer more than words can describe. No doctor can help me and I fully realize that I am doomed."

"I do not want to poison her, but I am beaten. So there is but one honorable path open to me and I shall calmly step into it because my conscience is clear."

When a heavy envelope on a table near the body was opened the artists' will, written in his own hand, was found. It said in part:

"This is my last will. I am an orphan and have no blood relatives. After my death do not look for my money, as I have already disposed of it. All my pictures and all my belongings I give to Agnes Foster, of No. 41 Winthrop street, Boston, Mass., and to Mr. Hiram C. Merrill, of New York. They may divide them amicably between themselves, or sell them, or give them to friends, or do whatever they wish with them. I desire to be cremated and my ashes thrown to the four winds."

### FARMER DROWNED.

Loses His Life While Helping to Rescue Two Boys.

Mr. P. G. Adams, a well-known farmer, living at Penny's pond, near Raleigh, N. C., was drowned Tuesday, while helping to rescue two boys. All were bathing in the pond. Adams went to crawl up into a boat in which were the two boys, when the boat capsized. He helped to get the boys out to shallow water and when they reached the bank badly frightened they were horrified on looking back to see Adams sinking for the last time. It was an hour before his body was recovered. No water in his lungs indicates that heart failure may have followed his exertion in saving the boys and that this rather than the actual drowning caused his death. He was 40 years old and a bachelor.

### NEGRO LYNCHED.

Mob Overpowers Sheriff and Takes the Prisoner.

While officers from Arkansas were enroute to Mastodon, Miss., with Elmer Curl, a negro, they were overpowered by a mob at Como, Miss., Monday night, who took the negro to Mastodon and lynched him. Curl was charged with shooting W. P. Miller, a plantation manager, who attempted to arrest him for writing an improper letter to a white woman. Following the shooting several weeks ago, Curl escaped although he was pursued for three days by a posse with bloodhounds. He was captured at Marion, Ark., Sunday, and the officers and the prisoner were aboard an Illinois Central train when the mob boarded the train at McGees crossing near Como.

### Former Sheriff Poisoned.

A special from Oneida, Tenn., says Frank Hughtett, ex-sheriff of Scott county and a candidate for the election as sheriff, was poisoned, presumably by whiskey given him by a supposed friend. This is the second alleged attempt upon his life in recent weeks. Hughtett's condition is critical, but it is thought he will recover.

### Bodies Taken From Deep.

Five more bodies have been removed from the French submarine, Pluviose. These include the body of Commander Callot, who was found dead at his post, his hands clutching the periscope. An examination of the bodies by physicians at Calais, France, has disclosed the fact that death was rapid.

### Rebellion in Brazil.

Advices received by the German Cablegram Company at Berlin from Rio de Janeiro state that insurgents in the prefecture of Jurua, in the acre district of western Brazil, have driven out the governor and declared their independence.

## LIFE TOO LONELY

AGED FATHER LAYS DOWN THE BURDEN.

Body Found Cold in Death in Cemetery at Concord, N. C.—Breast Pierced by Bullet.

Cold in death, his death pierced by a pistol bullet, the body of Mr. William Skinner was found in Oak wood cemetery, Concord, N. C., Saturday evening. The weapon of destruction was lying near the body, bearing mute witness to the tragic ending of a good man. The deed had been committed some two hours before the body was discovered.

Mr. Skinner was going toward the cemetery about four o'clock, but was not seen afterwards, until three ladies strolling through the cemetery came upon his lifeless form. They immediately notified the police and Coroner Caldwell was summoned, but after viewing the body decided that an inquest was unnecessary and the remains were turned over to the undertaker.

Mr. Skinner's mind had evidently become unbalanced. Since the death of his wife he had not been in his usual spirits and at times was very despondent and gave evidences of insanity. He called at the post office last Thursday and inquired about his mail, saying he was penniless and was looking for a letter from his landlady in Charlotte. In his coat pocket two notes written on an old bill-head were found. They were numbered one and two and are as follows:

Note No. 1.—"I am a lonely father: no home to go to; just left my two children, Fred and dear C. I see all of them, I care to see, Mother is in heaven, I don't know where I will go. Life is no pleasure to me since I lost her. I have no mind it is a blank. This is for one of my children and no one else."

Note No. 2.—"I have done a better part by some than I ever got credit for. Salisbury depot. My eyes are failing. Concord is my next place and I hope it will be my last."

Mr. Skinner was 69 years old and was a tinner by trade. He was well known in Concord, having spent the greater part of his life at Concord. He was a hard worker, straight and honest in his dealings and loved by all who knew him. He leaves five daughters, all of who are married and living elsewhere.

### ASSIST UNHORSED LADY.

Gallant Capt. Archie With President in Auto Offer Aid.

That "an invitation from the President is equivalent to a command" was disproved by a young woman Sunday in Washington, when Mr. Taft invited her to take a ride in his automobile. The President, however, did not feel that he had suffered a rebuff, as the invitation had been extended merely in a desire to assist.

Accompanied by his aide, Captain Butt, the President was taking a spin in his handsome car. As they drew near a young man and young woman who were on horseback, the mount of the latter stumbled and fell, throwing its rider. Captain Butt sprang from the machine and ran to her aid, the President anxiously looking on to see if she had been hurt. He proffered the use of his machine, suggesting that the young woman allow him to send her home.

She declined saying, she would remount. Captain Butt and her escort assisted her back into the saddle where she swayed dizzily for a moment. Again the President tendered the use of his car, but again the young woman declined the offer and presently was herself again. She and her escort then rode off without the President and Captain Butt having learned whom they had aided.

### RELEASED ON BAIL.

O. P. Sasser, Charged With Theft, Under Bond.

A special to The State says: "O. P. Sasser, a young white man, who has been in the county jail for approximately two months, charged with the theft of a gold watch from the Southern Express company, has been released under a bond of \$500 this afternoon."

The case of the young man has created more than ordinary interest. Although a comparative stranger in this section of the state, being originally from North Carolina, the loyalty of practically the entire business element of Branchville, where his headquarters were made at the time of his apprehension have had a tendency to make the case more remarkable. He has resided at that point only a short while, but every effort has been made to have him released, and the fact that the bond was signed by several well known business men is expressive of the confidence which he enjoys about Branchville. He has always borne an excellent reputation, even before his residence in this state, they say, and there are some who are disposed to attribute the misstep to over-indulgence in whiskey."

### WITTY SAYINGS.

"There's no use o' talkin'," said Farmer Cortness as he sat down on the horse trough. "I can't git along with some o' these here summer guests."

"What's the trouble?"  
"I've just been lectured by that good lookin' young woman with glasses for sp'illin' the color scheme of the garden by putting paris green on the vegetables." — Washington Star.

Daughter — Father, dear father, won't you forgive me and John for eloping?  
Father, Dear Father—Yes, if you—elope again right away.—Judge.

"Father," said the little fellow, "what is a plutocrat?"

"A plutocrat, my son, is a man who is vastly wealthy, but declines to endow any project in which you are immediately interested." — Washington Star.

The Youth—Oh, the cloak of invisibility? Just the thing I want for my adventure. May I try it on?

The Dealer in Magic—Young man, for goods of this description we always require payment in advance.—London Punch.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a philosopher?

Pa—A philosopher, my son, is a man who can generate a dozen good and sufficient reasons why other people ought to be perfectly satisfied with their lot in life.—Chicago News.

### The Lightning Elevators.

If any young lawyer who has an office in a large building in this city is pondering because a rustic client whom he expected to call has failed to do so he can chalk it up to a strange incident which gave the countryman some speedier impressions of elevator service than the "express service" which the building boasts.

The elevator entrances on the first floor of the building have dials like clock faces above them with hands indicating the position of the car at all times. When the farmer entered the building the other day it happened that one of the elevators was out of order, and a workman, hidden from public view, was in the shaft tinkering with the dials, and after their use had been explained to him by a porter he glanced up at the one which was being repaired.

At that minute the workman on the inside, wishing to test the mechanism, gave the dial hand a spin around from the figures 20 to 1 with lightning rapidity.

The farmer jumped several feet in the air and gasped, "By heck, do them cars come down that fast?" he exclaimed when he recovered his breath. "I'll be gol swinged if I go up in one of 'em," and he hurried from the building. — Philadelphia Times.

### The Early Mother-in-Law.

A Louisville man who loves to browse in the public library said that he was reading Plutarch the other day and came upon an interesting thing. "I had always imagined," he said, "that the mother-in-law joke like others which have their main habitat now in vaudeville and the funny papers, was a purely modern creation. I was disillusioned on that score, however. Plutarch related the story of a young man who threw a stone at a stray dog and hit his mother-in-law. 'Not so bad,' was his comment.—Louisville Post.

### Being Generous.

Little Edward was very bright but, being an only child, was inclined to wish and get the best of everything for himself. His mother was trying to overcome this fault and instill generosity and unselfishness in its place. One day Edward came in and approached her in this manner: "Mother, didn't you tell me whenever I had anything to divide I must give away the biggest half?" "Yes, son," Edward at once left the room; returning in a few moments, he handed his mother some chewing gum. "Here mother, you divide this gum!"—The Delinquent.

### Heard in the Bath.

"That's the laziest rubber I ever saw," criticized the patron in the Turkish bath parlors. "Why, he looks as if he were asleep."  
"Oh, I'll fix that in a few minutes," assured the proprietor.  
"Going to give him a call?"  
"Yes, I am going to tell him to stretch himself." — Chicago Daily News.

### He Had It.

"Have you anything in the way of a carpet beater?" inquired the department store patron.  
"We have," replied the floorwalker.  
"Take the elevator to the seventh floor and you'll find some rug at \$29.98 that beat any carpet you ever saw." — Chicago News.

### Between Friends.

Miss Bonepart—How does my new tailor-made costume fit, dear?  
Miss De Plume—Absolutely perfect. Why, it fits every angle as if you had been molded in it.

### In the Barber Shop.

"It takes an artist to cut hair."  
"Yes, and it takes an artist to go without a hair cut." — Cleveland Leader.

## A GREAT FLIGHT

Charles K. Hamilton Flies From New York to Philadelphia.

### HE THEN FLIES BACK

Left Governor's Island in Aeroplane

Monday Morning and Reached Philadelphia One Hour and Fifty-one Minutes Later, Covering a Distance of Eighty-Eight Miles.

A dispatch from New York says Charles K. Hamilton arose from Governor's Island in an aeroplane Monday morning and sped without a break 88 miles to Philadelphia in a successful cross-country flight under the auspices of the New York Times and the Philadelphia Public Ledger. He made the trip in one hour and 51 minutes, leaving Governor's Island at 7:35 and the landing at Philadelphia at 9:36.

Alighting at the aviation field, he delivered letters from Gov. Hughes and Mayor Raynor to Gov. Stuart and Mayor Reyburn, accepted messages of congratulation from them to bear in return and started for New York again, with only brief intermission for food, fuel and oil. He had flown approximately 70 miles of his return journey when a sluggish motor drove him to descend in a swamp near South Amboy, N. J., at 12:55 p. m. The propeller was broken there in landing, but after repairs had been made Hamilton resumed his flight at 6:20 and landed at Governor's Island 6:38. Thus the trip was made in one hour and 36 minutes at an estimated speed of 54.86 miles an hour, which breaks the record made in the Curtiss flight from Albany to New York.

That Hamilton did not make the return trip as easily as the outgoing trip was due only to haste. He neglected to clean his spark plugs, they fouled, the engine balked, and he had to come down on the banks of the Raritan river, two miles above South Amboy.

Curtiss stills holds the official record for speed, but Hamilton Monday took all American records for cross-country distance and duration, and, using his own figures for the return, his average speed is a new figure.

The broken propeller was the second mishap of the kind during the day, but he secured a new propeller and with a new set of spark plugs the aviator was able to finish within 12 hours, although 24 hours were allowed in the terms of his contract.

During the whole of his first lap Hamilton never varied more than two minutes from his time and came down on the handkerchief laid down to mark his landing spot with the precision of a homing pigeon settling on its perch.

It is an interesting coincidence that Hamilton won his honors with the same biplane that won the international speed trophy for Glenn H. Curtiss at Rheims last year and that he was driven by the same propeller with which Curtiss recently made his historic flight from Albany to New York.

The weather was ideal for flight. As Hamilton wheeled his aeroplane from its tent on Governor's Island a special train, chartered by the New York Times and the Philadelphia Public Ledger and carrying his mother, his wife, his chief mechanic, Albert C. Doty and Mrs. Doty, stood on a siding of the Pennsylvania terminal in Jersey City waiting for the word.

### PERILOUS TRIP.

Boy Aeronaut Severs Parachute and Grabs Clutch Rope.

Clyde Heckle, eighteen years old, made a terrifying 6,000-foot balloon ascension Sunday night, clinging for a part of the time to the clutch rope of the air craft. He landed a half-hour after the start in the woods of a shallow lake at a summer resort, near Lincoln, Neb.

Adolph Welberg, an aeronaut who gives exhibitions at the resort by ascending and dropping in a parachute, had made preparation for his regular trip. Young Heckle with others was holding the ropes. The boy had asked to be allowed to make the ascent, but was refused.

Just as the aeronaut started in his parachute attachment called to his assistants to let go. Heckle, with a knife severed the two ropes holding the aeronaut. The air bag leaped upward and Heckle grasped the clutch rope of the balloon. Welberg, with his parachute, was left on the ground.

For possibly a thousand feet Heckle went upward like a rocket, clinging only with his hands. Then he managed to swing himself aside the clutch rope and after an ascent of over a mile, came down without a mishap.

### Picnic Postponed.

The picnic of the Methodist Sunday School which was to have been held today at Dukes Fishery has been postponed on account of the rains. It has not yet been decided when it will be held, but announcement will be made later.